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The McKendrean

1919

Edited by the Junior and Senior Classes of McKendree College. - - - - - - - -

Editorial Staff

Editor-in-Chief.....Jean Frances Bassett
Business Manager.....D. E. Chapman
Art Editor.....B. H. Hall
Humorous Editor.....Neva Skelton
Alumni Editor.....Avis Spragg
Literary Editor.....Eleanor Camp
Athletic Editor.....J. C. Dolley, Jr.
Military Editor.....S. P. Young
Society Editor.....S. Neuling
Religious Editor.....T. E. Harper
Music Editor.....Lucile Whitaker
Domestic Science.....Ella Lippert
Commercial Department.....L. Neuling

WILLIAM FLINT THRALL

Dedication

To a graduate of McKendree who has given and is giving his best efforts in the interest of this school, to Professor William Flint Thrall, we dedicate this annual with our sincere admiration and affection.

FACULTY

W. J. Hart

Elsa Mae Tyndall, A. B. Ewing College. Professor Spanish.

E. B. Waggoner, Dean of Academy; B. S. McKendree College; A. M., McKendree College. Professor History and Science, McKendree College.

James M. Gunthcrp. B. S. University of Chicago. Professor Chemistry, McKendree College.

Sarah L. Doubt, B. S. University of Nebraska, M. S University of Nebraska, Ph. D University of Chicago, Professor Biology, McKendree College.

Lorraine Pierson A B Transylvania University. A. M. Transylvania University. Professor French.

Claude Newton Stokes, A. B. McKendree, A. M University of Illinois. Professor Mathematics and Physics.

Neva Skelton. Clio President, fall term; Y. W. C. A. President; Vice President Senior Class; Joke Editor of Annual; Member Executive Board Athletic Association.—Neva "the most sensible girl" is the friend of everybody in school. She is best known for her devotion to the twins, Plato, and Miss Doubt, and she plans to become a doctor.

James Clay Dolley, Jr. President of the Senior Class; President of the Athletic Association; Captain of the basket ball team; President of Philo, fall term; Y. M. C. A.; Manager of the football team; Athletic Editor of the Annual.—"Jim" is best known for his athletic ability and his devotion to Lois. His most frequent expression is "How Disgusting," and his ambition is to cultivate a bald head like his dad's.

Ethel Lucile Whitaker. Y. W. C. A.; Clio Quartette; Vice President Clio; Secretary Senior Class; Assistant Business and Advertising Manager of the Annual; Music Editor of Annual; Director of Philo Quartette; Instructor in Mathematics in McKendree Academy.—Lucile Whitaker is well known for her snappy brown eyes and her beautiful voice, which makes her one of the most attractive girls in school.

Thomas E. Harper. Y. M. C. A.; Treasurer of the Senior Class.—"Tommy" is one of the most serious teachers that McKendree has ever produced. He is very fond of argument, and Dr. Walton can tell of many verbal battles in which he (spring term; Philo Quartette; Y. M. C. A.—Ray's character is well has taken the major role. His ambition is to be a second Henry Ward Beecher.

Ella Lippert. Y. W. C. A.; Assistant Instructor in Domestic Science; House President, Clark Hall, spring term.—"Anderry" is always associated with the name "Vic" for some reason. Ella is an excellent cook, very good natured, and her highest ambition is to make a good wife.

D. E. Chapman. Philo; Financial Committee Y. M. C. A.; President Philo, second term; First Vice President Epworth League; President Young Men's S. S. Class; Treasurer Athletic Association; Advertising and Business Manager of Annual.—"Chappie" has been associated with the college office for several years, and is a very business like young man. He is married and he and Leone are very strong supporters of McKendree. He hopes some day to become president of a business college.

Avis Blanche Sprague. Clio President, fall term; Y. W. C. A.; Clio Quartette; House President, Clark Hall, fall term—"Abie," of the third floor, is always awe inspiring to the freshman. She is noted for her perfect profile and her ability to fool the profs.

Ray E. Winter. President Philo, expressed by his nickname, "Evergreen." He has become a benedict in the past year, and Mary figures quite largely in his dreams. He loves to experiment and is ambitious to become a great scientist.

Senior Class History

Behold, a voice came unto me, saying, "Write." And I said, "O! Mighty one, what shall I write?" And the voice said unto me, "Write the history of the Seniors, for the good that men do shall live after them."

And it came to pass that in the eighty-seventh year of McKendree, the class of nineteen nineteen reached the Land of Promise, the campus of the college. And there were many giants dwelling within walled rooms; they were awful and formidable, and the class of nineteen nineteen were sore afraid. They said unto each other, "How shall we draw nigh unto these professors? How shall we survive the terrors of registration?" In fear and trembling they passed through the ordeal and remained in the Land of Promise.

In the same year the noble Bower began to reign and he ruled with great wisdom and did that which was pleasing in the sight of his classmates. And nineteen nineten abode in peace, and sought wisdom and obtained prosperity.

In the second year, Bower, the noble, reigned no more and Chapman, the Hoosier, ruled in his stead. And lo, the sophomores rose early and were zealous in the pursuit of pleasure. And their neighbors above them and below them were greatly troubled.

And the third year Chapman continued to reign and they waxed mighty. There arose in the land an awful conflict and the Freshmen struggled against the Sophomores. Then nineteen nineteen came unto them and aided them against the Sophomores and the Seniors who were banded together against the Freshmen. And the righteous cause of the Juniors and Freshmen was triumphant. In the same year many of the class of nineteen nineteen went forth to the Great World War, and they did not return, while the class dwelt in the Land of Promise.

In the fourth year of their sojourn the class of nineteen nineteen sought Dolley, a mighty man and strong, to rule over them. He was wise and good and reigned judiciously among them.

And the deeds of nineteen nineteen are many and their wisdom is great. Come unto them, ye who thirst for knowledge, ye who long for edification of the soul, ye who would learn of the mysteries of science, for, truly, they have sought diligently after knowledge and have become wondrous wise.

So endeth the works of the Senior Class and their fame shall continue forever.

AVIS SPRAGG.

Class Prophecy

On one of my trips to a large high school where I was to make an address, I was instantly attracted by the title, "Successes of '19," because I was a member of the class of 1919 of McKendree College. First I was surprised by seeing my old class seated before the platform of McKendree College chapel, listening to the commencement address. First was shown the success that a McKendrean had achieved in the world of science. Dr. Neva Skelton was shown as she worked in one of St Louis' largest hospitals. This was not so surprising for she was already widely known because of her skill, and recent scientific discoveries she had made.

Immediately following was a picture of myself in my chemical laboratory in New York at my daily work I then recalled the presence on a particular day of a camera man in my laboratory, whom, in my preoccupation, I had scarcely noticed.

The next scene was that of a conference of Methodist ministers. The dignified personage who seemed to be speaking was none other than our old classmate, now Bishop, Thomas E. Harper.

The scene shifted rapidly to the perfectly appointed library of a beautiful home in Belleville. I was not surprised when I saw Mrs. V. L. Gould, whom I had known as Ella Lippert.

Again a magnificent laboratory scene confronted me. I felt proud for old McKendree when I recognized the chemist in charge of Jim Dooley, our old class president.

The next scene was that of a girls' college in California. I recognized Lucile Whitaker as head, directing the work of a large class in the domestic science department.

Next I saw a large class of men and women receiving their Ph. D degrees. As I watched them I saw the familiar face of Avis Spragg. That old verse came to my mind,

"And still the wonder grew,
How one small head could carry all she knew."

Then came the last picture. In the private office in a large Y. M. C. A. building a man of small stature was busily engaged dictating to a stenographer. This could be none other than our old "Cuddy" Chapman. The plans of his youth had been brought to fruition.

Thus, I once more came into contact with my old class and happy memories of old McKendree filled my mind. "1919" was indeed typical of the success which is achieved by McKendreans.

Last Will and Testament of Class of 1919

We, the Class of 1919, of McKendree College, the City of Lebanon, of the County of St. Clair, and of the State of Illinois, being of the age of departure and frail in days, but sound in mind, memory and judgement, and mindful of the duties owed to those who remain or come hereafter, and being desirous of making a solemn statement of the discarding of all earthly class cares, and looking forward to peace and rest, do, on this twelfth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, hereby make, publish and declare this our last will and testament, to-wit, the following:

To the Junior Class as a whole—Our position as The class in school, and charge them upon their accession to our high dignities, to uphold the honors, traditions and positions due the Seniors of McKendree College.

To individuals:

To Jean Frances Bassett—A season's salt water ticket, and a life time seat on the piano bench at Ball's.

To Ben Hall—A green-house, and a good appetite.

To A. W. Hendrix—A sturdy girl.

To Fleon or Camp—A license to be a life-time old maid.

To S. P. Young—Ruth.

To Sylvia Neuling—A box of giggling powder.

To Celia Neuling—Akers and acres of land in Missouri.

To Isabelle Kraemer—A kodak to help Johnnie take pictures.

To the Sophomore Class—Our wisdom provided they take good care of the same, and use it next year in putting out another annual.

To the Freshman Class—The right to emanate from that obscurity and timidity which must characterize every humble Freshie.

To the Academy—Our herd of Latin, Greek and French ponies, on condition that they take excellent care of same, brush them up often, feed them well, and exercise them daily.

To our respected Dean, E. P. Baker—Ten years of our youth, that he may get back to his normal age of two years ago.

To Professor Thrall—Our copies of Wolley's Hand-book of English Composition.

To Professor Dolley—A bottle of Rexall No. 93.

To Doctor Walton—A Durham-Duplex, a shaving brush, and a stick of Colgate's Shaving Soap.

To our venerable friend and professor, E. B. Waggoner—A Physics laboratory with complete equipment and an assistant to keep everything in its place.

To Miss Doubt—An abundant supply of cats, frogs, bugs, beetles, worms, amoebas and other animals of like nature.

To Miss Pierson—A book on how to teach, revised edition, with a spe-

cial chapter on the length of assignments and recitation hours.

To Miss Tyndall—A Ford, that she may get to French class on time each morning.

To Miss Schowalter—A part of the Gould estate.

To Miss Elizabeth Brooks—A manuel on "How to bawl out students."

To Professor Gunthorp—Ray Winter's knowledge of chemistry.

To Professor C. N. Stokes—A book on "Sarcastic answers to intelligent questions."

To Professor Halling——A pocket flash-light so he will not strain his eyes in trying to see the music in chapel.

To Miss Addie Snell, our beloved godmother—An army truck, so she may take "her boys" out riding occasionally.

To Mrs. Flint and Mrs. Jessop, to whom we are indebted for our excellent health, we bequeath the opportunity of feeding the Juniors well, that they may become excellent Seniors.

In witness whereof, we, the class of 1919, do hereby make, publish and declare this instrument our last will and testament, hereby resolving all wills heretofore made by us, this twelfth day of June, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

CLASS OF 1919.

The above and foregoing instrument was now, here and on the said date subscribed by the testator, in our presence, and declared by them to be their last will and testament, and we, at their request and in their presence and in the presence of each other, sign our names hereto.

Attending witnesses:

R. E. WINTER.

LUCILE WHITAKER

D. E. CHAPMAN.

SINDY
Mishap

Ben Hall. President of Junior Class; President of Philo, winter term; Secretary of Y. M. C. A.; Board of Awards of Athletic Association; football team, basket-ball team; Art Editor of Annual—Ben has been president of the class of '20 for the past two years. He was coveted by the Junior and Freshman classes last year, who kidnaped him when the Sophomore class entertained the Seniors. His favorite color is green, and his ambition is to get a steady girl.

Jean Frances Bassett. Vice President of Junior Class; Editor-in-Chief of Annual.—"Becky" is the talented member of the Junior Class and one of the "Big Four" and her favorite expression is "Where do you get that, A. B.?" or "You tell 'em, kid." Her ambition is to make more noise than anyone else.

Sylvia Nueling. Y. W. C. A.; Clio; Secretary Athletic Association.—"Syl," one of the delectable "sneakin'" twins, is one of the most faithful members of the class, and her most frequent expression is, "Don't be simple."

Eleanor Camp. Y. W. C. A.; President Clio; Treasurer Junior Class.—"Campie" is extremely clever and literary. She is noted for her absolute belief in Professor Tirrell's judgment, and her most frequent expression is "Oh, kid, I can't do that."

Lelia Neuling. Y. W. C. A.; Clio President, third term—Lelia is the other twin. She is an excellent athlete, and has been captain of the girls' basket-ball team for two years. Her most frequent expression is, "Oh, shut up, Syl."

Arthur W. Hendrix. Vice president of Y. M. C. A.; President of Philo, winter term—Hendrix is one of the two preachers which the Junior class boasts. He is well known for his imitative qualities and his slow, careful speech. His most frequent expression is "I don't quite see that."

Sherman Plato Young. President of Plato, fall term; President of Y. M. C. A.; Manager baseball team. Springham, or Plato, as he is often called, is the other preacher member of the class. Though he travels all the way from New York to get here, he feels well repaid by the sight of a certain professor's daughter. "Now, let's all get together, fellows," is his favorite expression.

Isabelle Esther Kraemer. Y. M. C. A.; President of Clio, winter term—"Dutch is one of the most loyal rooters McKendree has ever produced. She will always be remembered for her representation of the "Major" in the stunt show, and her most frequent expression is "Go McKendree."

JUNIOR CLASS.

President.....Benj. H. Hall
Vice President.....Jean Frances Bassett
Secretary.....Sylvia Neuling
Treasurer.....Eleanor Camp

A Dream

"Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow—— A Senior's but a walking shadow, a poor player that struts and frets his hour upon the stage." I was thinking in terms of the future and failed to notice how I was perverting these famous old lines to acord with my thought. I was thinking how near to a close the Senior's hour drew, when he would step forth into a wider outlook of life and that when I was made a Senior my hour would begin. I began to speculate on what the future had in store for my class.

Day dreams are conductive to sleep, especially if they happen to intrude themselves into a legitimate study hour. My French book slipped from my hand to the floor, and presently I found myself seated on a rough pallet of straw, with a heavy ball and chain on my foot. So this was what I had come to! I looked up, and saw my keeper, a strange creature, reminding me of Father Time. "Your hour is almost up," said he, in tones inspiring me with horror. "If there is anything you wish done for you, make it known quickly."

I gaze as if fascinated at some object he held. "What is that?" I cried, pointing a shaking finger at it.

"Do you still ask such trivial questions when I have warned you that the sands are sinking fast?"

"O, tell me, then, how came I here and who, indeed, am I?"

"Poor creature," murmured he, "you are indeed far gone. You came here because you lived always in the future, neglecting opportunities. Your haste has brought you to the verge of disaster, premature annihilation. Here, I am sorry for you."

Returning a few grains of sand to the upper half of the hour-glass he resumed.

"Let me tell you a bit of your history. It also involves that of numerous others, for before you lapsed into your present fortune your interests were at one with your fellows."

I felt reassured to find that I had any kind of history, and listened eagerly to the words which followed.

"In the fall of the year 1916, you were one of a band of fifty who left their homes in search of adventure, knowledge, freedom and whatnot. Some magnetic power drew you to the city of the seven hills among the cedars of Lebanon, and soon you found yourselves in pursuit of the will-o'-the-wisp called knowledge. To some of you this was a congenial occupation. But be-

fore the year had passed others were languishing for the green pastures from which they were up-rooted. Doubtless some found a world in which the order of the day was work, the principal diet bread and gum, and the only pastime supervised play, too strenuous for their pampered tastes, and they returned home thoroughly disillusioned. Many of you, however, enjoyed yourselves greatly, as is shown by the interest you found in showing yourselves a good time, even at the cost of ridicule from the natural enemies by whom you were surrounded, the 'swell-heads,' 'sore-heads,' 'bold-heads' and 'cabbage-heads,' as you called your upperclassmen and the faculty. You won for yourselves great notoriety by your aggressive spirit in organizing, taking precedence over the others in the matter of sidewalks and chapel decoration.

"Thus passed with joy, tempered by experience, the first year of your sojourn away from home. The following year many of you came back, although a large number found it desirable to seek new fields to conquer. Others stepped immediately into man's estate, and joined a more real and difficult conflict than the rest of you waged. You became more conservative this year. Having learned better, you no longer designated those about you in terms of 'head-ship,' because you felt you had truly made a 'bone-head' in this respect the year before. This year also passed peaceably and happily, save for one incident. In trying to conclude a treaty of friendship with the Seniors because they carried more authority than the others, you aroused the jealousy of your immediate neighbors on both sides, who declared themselves eternally at emnity toward you, and the battle was fought then and there, ending in a truce. Then followed a year, the most triumphant of your career, which has ended disastrously for you alone. Your ranks were much depleted, due to the stern sense of duty that led some into their immediate life careers, or into what they considered a wider field of learning. Your little but mighty band was headed by big, athletic, good-natured Ben. Then literary, happy-go-lucky, funny Becky, impulsive twins in close proximity; then studious, serious, base-ball Young. Next came mild, weighty Hendrix, with his clever imitations; round-faced, inquiring, talkative 'Dutch' followed along, with your own pre-occupied, day-dreaming face bringing up the rear.

"Your mates have struggled manfully against fearful odds, and are promising themselves the complete fulfillment next year of their ambitions, formed during their three years' sojourn on the hill. As for you—" He paused as the last grain slid down the narrow-throated glass, and I trembled so that the chains with which I was bound clanged harshly on the floor.

Presently I opened my eyes and gazed sheepishly into the face of my room-mate, who said that the last call for dinner had been sounded. I glanced at the floor and there I saw in a new light the sufferings of Jean Valjean, as pictured by Victor Hugo, in my French book, lying open on the floor.

ELEANOR CAMP.

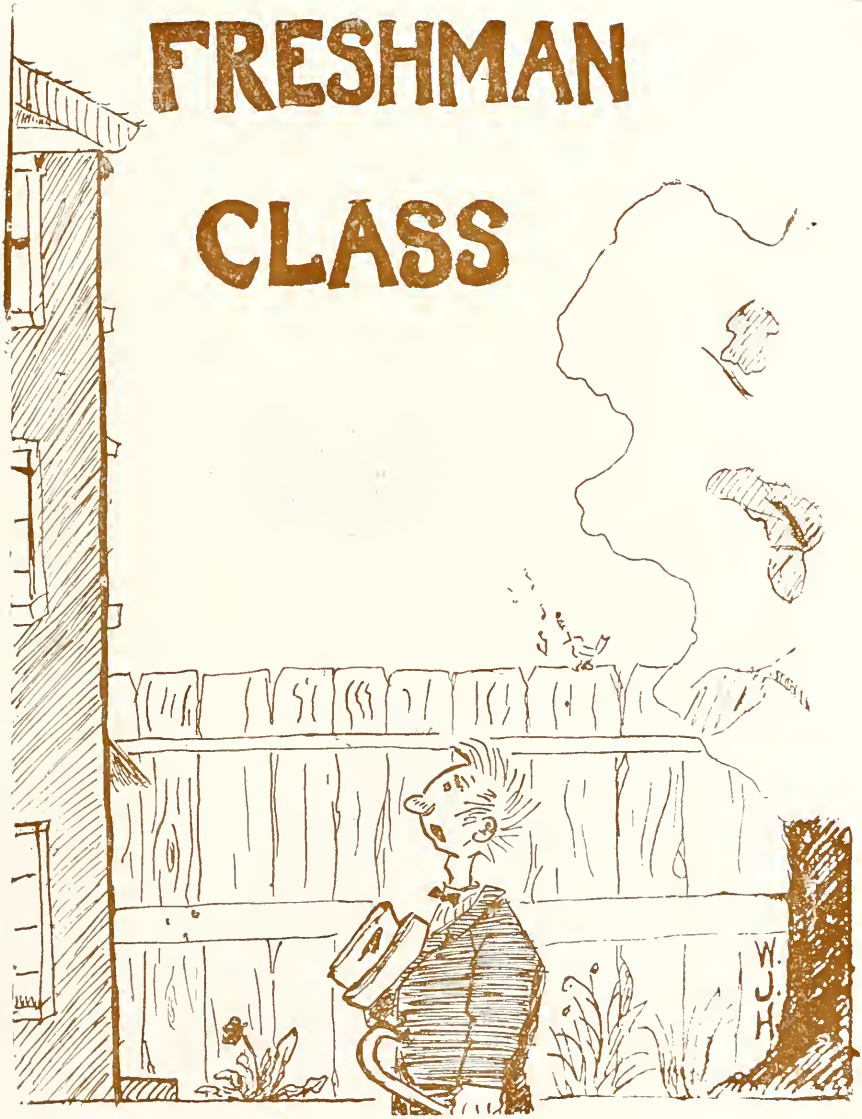
SOPHOMORE

W.S. Hart

The Wise Fool

1921 CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS



College Freshman Class

UNDER CLASSMEN

Academg Senior Class

Academy Junior Class

Academy Freshman Class

Academy Sophomore Class

COMMERCIAL CLASS

Commercial Class

Akers, P. M.
Behymer, Mrs. F. A.
Berry, Evadna
Braun, Louis
Braun, Madaiene
Camp, Eleanor
Cisna, Lillian
Cover, David
Cralley, L. W.
Dickey, Mary
Dolley, Robert
Evans, Andrey
Friedler, Christina
Freesmeyer, Lorene
Fritz, Richard
Gary, Helen
Grauel, Geo.
Hart, Wellington
Holaday, Willard
Holaday, Josephine
Ingle, Pearl
Johnston, C. G.
Kraft, Lucile
Kraft, Leland
Kraemer, John
Loud-n, Mary
McMinn, Jean
Pauley, Ruth
Pfeffer, Margie
Rhem, Roy
Schraeder, Ramer
Seneff, Harold
Spragg, Avis
Stoffel, Arnold

Music

The Music Department of our college holds an important place in our student activities on the hill. Much of its success is due to the enthusiasm and interest of our Professor Halling. To say he is a most capable man one needs only to glance over the record of his schooling and work.

This department claims a large number of students. Those enrolled in the department of Piano are:

Marie Bauchens	Lebanon
Mary Gedge Dickey	Vernon
Audrey Gwendolyn Evans	Sorento
Lorene Leota Freesmeyer	Hamburg
Harry Hugh Jones	Carmi
Martha Willard Holladay	Xenia
Leola Catherine Morton	Batchtown
Lorraine Pierson	Lexington, Ky.
Belva Smith	Boaz
Florence Valentine	Mount Vernon
Ruth Catherine Walton	Lebanon

Those enrolled in the department of Voice are:

Alice Hester Walton	Lebanon
Jean Frances Bassett	O'Fallon
Dorothy Howard Cralley	Lebanon
Mrs. T. E. Harper	Lebanon
John Bertram Harmon	Carmi
Henry Martin Merkel	Tamaroa
Alice Runkwitz	Lebanon
Harold Smith	Lebanon
Elmer Clara Schawalter	Upland, Calif.
Mary Virginia Thrall	Lebanon
Florence Valentine	Mount Vernon

The college also boasts of five quartettes:
Clio, consisting of:

Lucile Whitaker.....First Soprano
Nellie Britton.....Second Soprano
Lois Dee.....First Alto
Avis Spragg.....Second Alto

Philo, consisting of:

J. Urban Harris.....First Tenor
Harry D. Lapp.....Second Tenor
J. Bertram Harmon.....First Bass
Ray E. Winter.....Second Bass

Plato, consisting of

Milton E. Halling.....First Tenor
Harry W. Curtis.....Second Tenor
Edwin M. Gould.....First Bass
Victor L. Gould.....Second Bass

Besides taking an active part in their respective society programs, they hold themselves in readiness for the various and numerous calls which they receive throughout the year.

There is also a chorus class conducted by Professor Halling that assists in the regular and special services of the College Church. During the year two sacred cantatas have been given: One at Christmas time, "The Holy Infant," by Bollard, and then at Easter, "The Crucifixion," by Stainer.

Plato has an orchestra of eight pieces:

M. E. Halling.....Piano
L. D. Doeblin.....Violin
V. L. Gould.....Clarinet
E. M. Gould.....Coronet
George Grauel.....Trombone
Wellington Hart.....Cornet
Harry W. Curtis.....Director

MEK
THE RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT

Religious Activities in McKendree

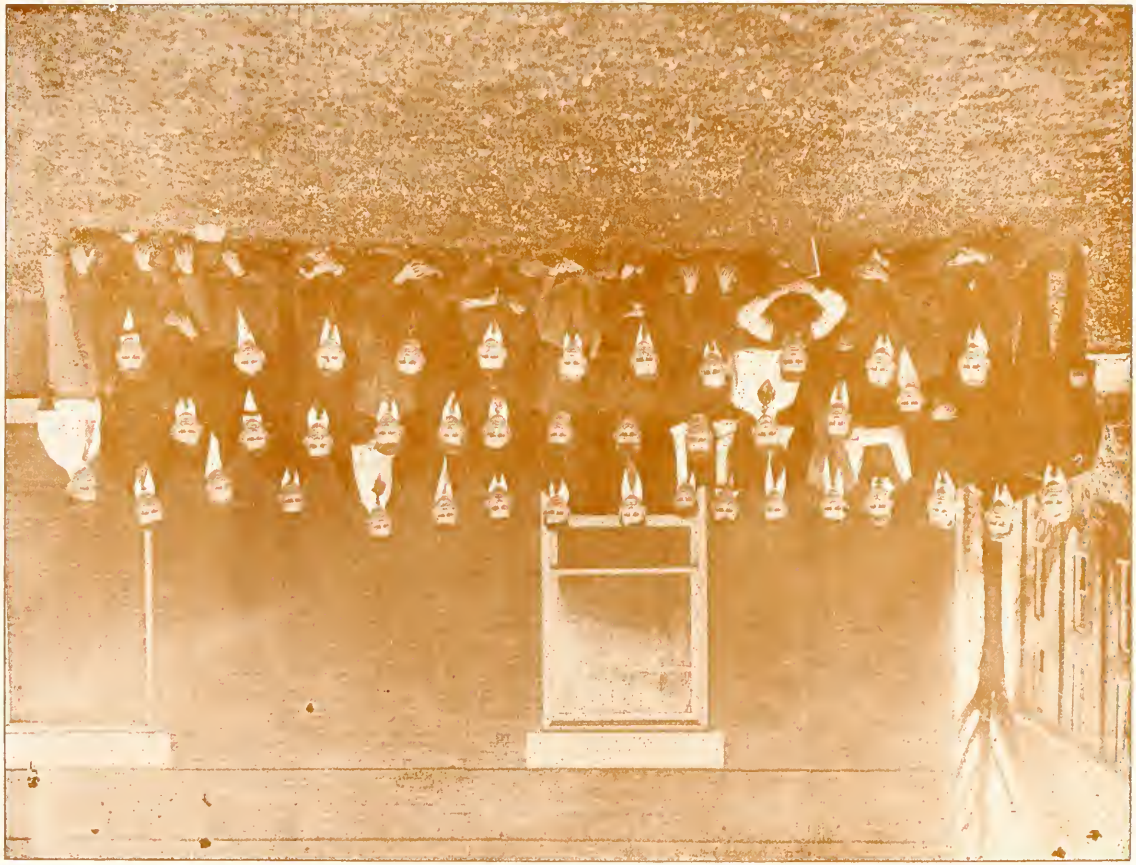
McKendree is a Christian college. There is a department of English Bible, where not only Bible history and doctrine are taught, but also practical religious questions are discussed and many religious difficulties are cleared up.

Almost a score of young men among this year's students are preachers, or at least preparing for the ministry. The majority of these hold student charges. These, like the well-known character in the book of Ruth, "Go out full" every Saturday or Sunday, and "Come back empty" every Sunday night about the time the lights go out, or too late for the first class Monday morning, having relieved their minds of voluminous charges of religious dynamite, and having gotten much theological oratory out of their systems. They suggest the old proverb, for even if they do not always "practice what they preach," they at least practice preaching.

The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. both have flourishing organizations. That they are alive to the interests of their fellow men is evident not only by the religious meetings they hold, but by their patriotic offerings to the United War Work Fund, to which the students and faculty contributed $476 as a result of the campaign last fall.

The Y. M. C. A. now occupies pleasant quarters in the basement of the new library building. They have sent delegates to several conventions during the year. Charles Johnston and Professor Stokes were the representatives at the Bloomington conference, and A. W. Hendrix and S. P. Young, at the conference held at Northwestern College at Naperville. The present officers of the association are president, S. P. Young; vice president, A. W. Hendrix; secretary, M. P. Akers; treasurer, L. J. East.

The Y. W. C. A. is also active, and includes in its membership almost every girl in college, as well as the lady members of the faculty. Almost the whole cabinet and their faculty adviser, Miss Doubt, attended a "Y" conference of four colleges which was recently held at Shurtleff College, Alton. When they initiated the new officers they held a real banquet all their own. Masculinity was absolutely excluded. The retiring president, Miss Neva Skelton, was toastmistress, and there were printed menu cards, and dainty "eats." The present officers are as follows: President, Ruth Walton; vice president, Lelia Neuling; secretary, Opal Hartline; treasurer, Nellie Britton. The chairmen of committees are: religious work, Ruth Hoppock; social, Sylvia Neuling; social service, Lola Dey; world fellowship, Ila Oliver; Bible study, Lois Dee.



TO THE MEMORY

of Dorothy McCormack, deceased October 14, 1918, a freshman and a member of much loved "McKendree Family": Dr. and Mrs. J. L. McCormack, parents; Miss Grace, sister, of Bone Gap, Ill.; Leo Glen, brother, class of 1915, who fell fighting in France; and Mabel, sister. (Mrs. Guy Hesfet), an influenza victim. Dorothy's sweetness of character won the affection of all.

LITERARY

Platonian Literary Society, 1849-1919

The Platonian Literary Society opened her doors to begin her regular literary work for the season on Friday night, September 27, 1918. At this time twelve of the old members greeted each other in Plato Hall. Thirty-one new fellows joined the society through the year.

The society has moved along through the year, holding its regular meetings without a break, except at the time when the school was closed on account of the influenza. Besides the regular programs we have had some special occasions. On November 9, the society had a social gathering in the hall, and after music and games, refreshments were served. The evening of February 21, a Washington-Lincoln program was given. On Wednesday evening, April 30, a memorial service for the boys who died in the great war was held. This also celebrated the seventieth anniversary of the founding of the society.

Two of the original sixteen founders of Plato have died during the year, Captain H. C. Fike and George W. Caldwell. We have especially missed the annual visit of Captain Fike this year, but as he had been in poor health for some time he was unable to come at the usual occasion of his visits.

Plato has a large silk service flag, containing sixty-two stars, three of which are gold. The gold stars represent Paul S. Dee and Clyde Pavey, who died in camp, and Lieutenant Hershel Tritt, who made the supreme sacrifice in action in France. Plato is proud of these men, and while she feels the tenderest sympathy for the families and friends, she is proud to have been associated with them.

Plato takes great pride in the achievements of her sons: A. C. Pernay, world-wide physician and surgeon; Nelson S. Cobleigh, eminent journalist; Hon. J. H. Wilson, who was second in command of the American forces in the Boxer uprisings; Hon. J. A. Halderman, first United States minister to Siam; C. E. Johnson, ex-Governor of Missouri; Wesley Merritt major general, U. S. A., and many others could be mentioned but space forbids.

Several old Platonians not in school this year have visited the school, among them, W. A. Rawlings, M. Carvil, Wyatt Rawlings. Everything looks promising for the society, and our doors swing open to new students, whom we invite to walk with us in the Wisdom's Way."

Clionian Literary Society

The Clionian Literary Society was organized by fourteen young women on December 6, 1869, during the first term that women were permitted to attend McKendree. They adopted a constitution and a motto, "Jure Davinis," which was later changed to "Virtute et Labore." The scene of the organization was sucessfully reproduced in appropriate costume at the historical pageant given on the night of May 1, 1919. Although the membership this year is small in comparison to that of other years, yet it makes up in spirit and quality what it lacks in numbers.

At the beginning of the school year the members of Clio entertained the new girls at a "Backward Party." As a mid-year exhibition, Clio gave a play entitled, "Her Son's Sweetheart." Later they reproduced it for the benefit of the Dewey Avenue Church at Granite City, where it was well received. Another public exhibition will be given in June. In the annual Y. M. C. A. stunt show this year, Clio was awarded second place for her presentation of "Major and Company." Last year the society won first place with a "Red Cross Work Room" scene.

The society has had no annual banquet this year, but will have the triennial banquet on June 12, which promises to be a big social event. The annual banquet of '17-'18 was unique in that as a war measure the society voted that girls should not receive flowers to wear

During the war Clio entered actively into the work of the various institutions asking for help. The society pledged and paid fifty-five dollars to the United War Work Fund. The girls also worked at least one hour each week on surgical dressings during the spring of 1918, many of them completing the course offered in this work. The same spirit that carried Clio through the period of war still prevails, and loyalty and enthusiasm characterize all the work of the society.

Philosophian Literay Society, 1837-'19

The Philosophian Literary Society has the distinction of being the oldest literary organization west of the Allegheny Mountains. She has the proud record of eighty-two years, that is unexcelled by that of any similar organization in the country, having been organized January 10, 1837.

In 1849 Philo's representation in the Illinois Legislature began with the election of Hon. Edward Abend of Belleville. From this time on Philo has had her representation in every session except two of the general assemblies of Illinois. From the year 1863 there has been but one session of Congress that has been without its Philo member or members in either the Senate or House of Representatives. Hon. Charles S. Zane, who, as chief justice of Utah, handed down the first decision which sounded the death knell of polygamy, was a Philo. Hon. John Baker, congressman of Illinois and minister to Venezuela; Brig.-Gen. Jess H. Moore member of Congress and consul general to Peru; Hon. Bluford Wilson, solicitor of the U. S. Treasury, are a few among the many distinguished men on the roster of Philo. Among the men who are now or have been recently high in the councils of the state are: Hon. William H. Farmer, judge of the Supreme Court of Illinois; Senator J. W. Sherman, Hon. Walter S. Louden, ex-Governor Charles S. Deneen and Hon. George W. Wall.

In the World War Philo has been well represented both on rare and file. She has a service flag of sixty-seven stars. Many have distinguished themselves for bravery, two of which made the supreme sacrifice for their country, namely Leo Clem McCormack and Harold Brownlee Adams. Another, Lieutenant-Colonel Marshall Wallis, has the distinction of reaching the highest rank of any McKendree.

Philo has enjoyed another successful year ending June, 1919. Thirteen old men returned and she took in forty-one new ones, making a total for the year of fifty-four.

ATHLETIC

Professor Stokes is a McKendree graduate, class of 1913. He spent the following year at Illinois University, and since then has been servicing as athletic director in different high schools. He was elected professor of mathematics and athletic director at McKendree in the fall of 1918, coming from Mount Carmel Township High School.

As a McKendree student Professor Stokes was one of the most popular men in school, and his popularity has not diminished since he has become an instructor. His basket-ball experience as a McKendree player has fitted him admirably for a basket-ball coach.

Professor Stokes is very popular with the students on account of his sterling character and his absolute fairness to all. It is to be hoped that he will return next year, and enjoy even greater success than he has had this year.

"Fritz" Friedli, who coached last year's winning basket-ball team, responded to Professor Baker's emergency appeal to coach the team during Coach Stoke's sickness with all the loyalty of a true McKendree man. He came over from Belleville three nights a week and got the team back into its fighting form after the slump which followed Stoke's sickness. Fritz has a knack of putting more pep into a team just before a game than they can hold and he deserves a great deal of credit for winning some of our hardest games.

Fritz Wagener came to McKendree from Trenton High School and had little difficulty in making good in collegiate athletics in his first year. He is short, but heavy-set and built perfectly. His speed on the floor fits him for the running guard position, and he and Dolley work together admirably on the left side of the floor. He has started out his college career well by making the all-star minor division team and is certain of winning greater honors in later years. His best games were against Carbondale at Lebanon, Cape Girardeau at the Cape, and Illinois College at Lebanon.

Captain Dolley, better known as "Jimmie," piloted the McKendree five through a very successful season. He has been a member of the team for the last two years, and has a wonderful record for these two seasons. He was high point getter for the team during the last year and set a new college record for individual scoring. He is an all-round athlete and will be greatly missed in football and baseball as well. Jim expects to coach athletics in some high school next year and the whole school joins in wishing him the best of success in the coming season.

By FRITZ WAGENER.

BENNY HALL.

Benny Hall played his first year in collegiate basket-ball at back guard, and filled Waldo Miller's shoes very acceptably. He has had some high school experience, but had never found his real place on a basket-ball team until this year. He has an ideal build for a back guard, and sufficient weight to stand any amount of roughness. He has a good head and lets very few plays get by him. His best game was against St. Louis University at Lebanon.

HAROLD SENEFF.

"Snek" Seneff came out for the basket-ball team from the first practice to last and certainly earned his position on the squad. He is a very capable guard and could be depended upon to take Hall's place with scarcely a hitch in the team play. His greatest asset is his aggressive playing. With another year of experience, he should develop into a star, as he is perfectly built for a back guard and also has a good basket-ball head. His best game was against Scott Field at Lebanon

GOBBY YOHE.

"Gob" Yohe entered McKendree for the second term, coming from the Illinois U. Naval Training Unit. He has had several years' experience playing on high school teams and made a strong bid for the first team. He got his chance when Nantkis left school and had position at right forward cinched for the rest of the season. He is fast, a good floor man, and especially noted for his hard, steady playing. His best game was against Illinois College at Lebanon, when he scored five baskets.

DAVE COVER.

Dave Cover came back to McKendree after a year spent at Carbondale, and filled the center position to perfection. He is tall enough to get all of the tips, but is not heavy enough to stand much roughness. He is one of the cleverest men at handling the ball that has ever worn a McKendree suit, and is a sure shot anywhere near the basket. He is a good floor man and is a past master at the art of tipping in baskets. With a little more experience he will develop into the best center McKendree has ever had. His best games were against Carbondale and Central Wesleyan at Warrenton.

MILTON HALLING.

Milton Halling came out for the team during the latter part of the season and won a place on the squad. He has had some experience and should develop into a star. He is very fast on the floor and also has a good eye for the basket. His light weight handicaps him considerably in a rough game but his floor work more than overbalances that. He played in only one-half of every game, but scored three baskets in that half.

Baseball

Baseball has never had the popularity and support that basket ball has enjoyed, chiefly because the baseball teams have never had the success that the basket ball teams have had. It has been only lately that our baseball team has left a winning record.

This spring, when the baseball call was made, only four of last year's team reported. However, all four were infielders, so the 1918 infield is intact again this spring. Also a half dozen experienced players reported and the team looks much stronger than last year's team.

The pitchers this year are Wagener, Doeblin and Yohe. All three are fair pitchers and have had some experience. Wagener is the only left hander of the trio and he will probably bear the pitching burden of the season. The catcher's position looked doubtful at first, but now we have as good a catcher as McKendree ever had in Yohe. "Gob" has had some previous experience as catcher and has fitted into harness nicely. He has a good arm, and a good head and handles his pitcher beautifully. As substitute catcher we have Ball, who promises to develop into a real catcher with a little more experience.

At first base McKendree has the best man that she has ever had in "Brick" Braun. He is short, and throws left-handed, but is a wonder at getting bad throws at first. He hits in the cleanup position and is always a dangerous batter. "Sprig" Young holds down second base and is a clever fielder and a fair hitter. He and East, the short stop, work together perfectly around the keystone bag. East is one of the surest fielding short stops that McKendree has ever had. His pegging is perfect, and at bat he is always dangerous. Dolley, at third, completes an exceptionally fast infield. Dolley is the only member of the infield that hits from the left side of the plate, and is a fair hitter. His speed makes him a very capable lead-off man. Altogether the infield is well balanced and fast.

In the outfield we have a number of capable men, among them Doeblin, Wagener, Cover, Seneff and Ball. Wagener plays left field when he is not pitching, and is a fast, sure fielder. Seneff is a reliable fielder and a heavy hitter. He is a dangerous batter at all times. Doeblin plays left field when he is not pitching, and can always be counted on. Cover holds down center field and is about the surest man on fly balls on the team. He hits from the left side of the plate and can be counted on for at least a Texas Leaguer every game. Ball, Catt and Hall are a trio of substitutes who can take their place in the lineup with scarcely a hitch in the team play.

The following are summoned to appear in court on these charges:

Mary Louden—for using anti-fat.

Orin Flesh—for laziness.

Miss Pierson—for her slow, sedate walk.

R. Buford—for flirting.

Miss Snell—for slandering the dorm girls.

Ruth Hoppock—for asking too many questions.

Leo Doeblin—for trying to grow a mustache.

Lorene Freesmeyer—for trying to play in public.

Ella and Vic—for wearing out the sidewalks.

Ben Hall—for flirting with the photographer's assistant.

Miss Tyndall—for cruelty to Fluff Fluff.

Fritz Wagener—for cruelty to his hair.

Opal Hartline—for trying to put the electric light company out of business

Ebbler—for being so small.

Professor Dolley—for trying to grow hair.

The Twins—for sisterly love.

Zimmermann—for boldness in love.

Virginia—for favoring certain fellows.

Helen Wiedey—for fondness for playing ball.

Leland Kraft and Danforth—for chewing too much gum.

Leola Morton—for attraction to Bill's.

Jean Bassett—for trying to sing.

Margaret Beare—for being so bashful(?).

Professor Stokes—for thistling on a whistle.

Yohe—for confusing his sailor suit for pajamas.

East—for trying to be clever.

Harbaum—for excessive frivolity.

Miss Robertson—for screeching at 4 a. m., Easter.

Mr. Harrell—for hunting Easter eggs.

Professor Gunthrop—for carrying a jazz band on his feet.

Lola Dey—for wearing a black patch over her left eye.

Miss Brooks—for leaving the door open all night.

Bloody Knapp—for carrying a step ladder.

Neva Skelton—for trying to boss.

Mary Dickey—for entertaining Mother Jones over the week-end.

Mildred Clark—for requiring too much googum.

Ha—for going East.

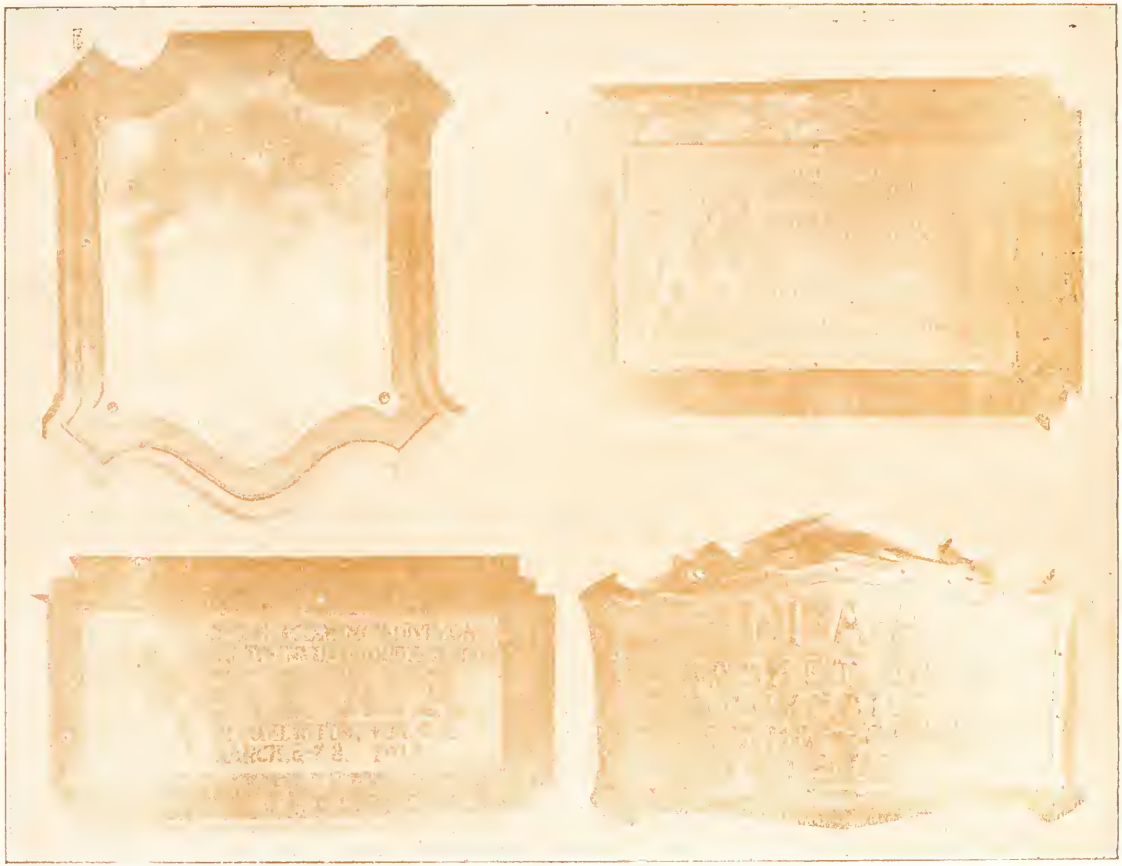
Nellie—for her crushing on Plank.

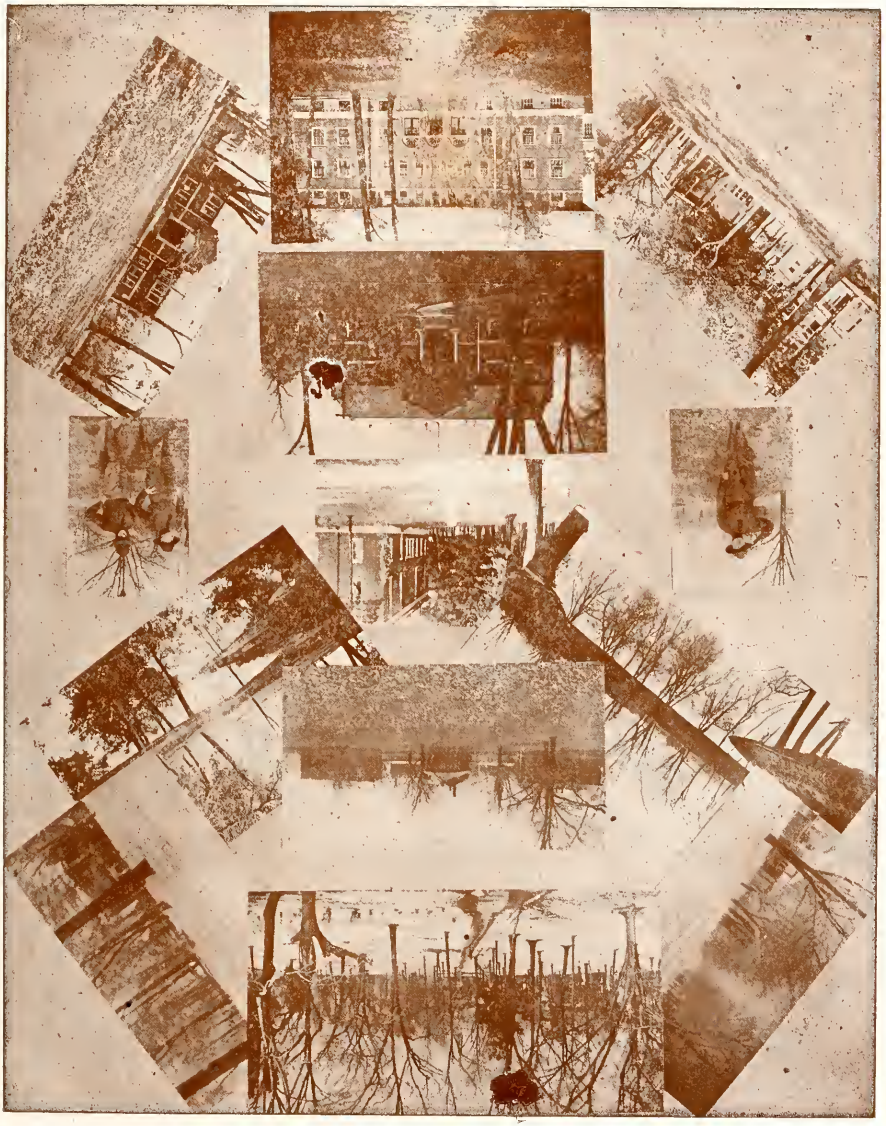
S. A. T. C.—for being so slow.

Major Andrus—for lack of profanity.

All of us—for living.

Judges—Florence Valentine, Virginia Thrall, Lois Dee.





BASKET-BALL SCHEDULE.

1918-1919.

McKendree	34
McKendree	18
McKendree	26
McKendree	17
McKendree	23
McKendree	24
McKendree	14
McKendree	26
McKendree	18
McKendree	42
McKendree	10
McKendree	43
McKendree	37
McKendree	19
McKendree	23
McKendree	26
McKendree	24
McKendree	33
McKendree	35
Total	492

Belleville Turners	22
Carbondale	19
Illinois College	24
St. Louis U.	29
Western M. A.	19
Central Wesleyan	32
Millikin	34
Carbondale	17
Cape Girardeau	33
Greenville College	14
St. Louis U.	3
Scott Field	35
Illinois College	16
Carthage	23
Carbondale	19
Charleston	19
Illinois College	27
O'Fallon	12
O'Fallon	22
Total	413

MILITARY

S. A. T. C.

Old McKendree eagerly embraced the opportunity, offered by the national government in the late weeks of 1918, of devoting her plant and resources to the war department under the Student Army Training Corps plan. The offer was not only an opportunity for the college to "do her bit," but was also to McKendree, as to most other small colleges, a veritable life-saver in the matter of attendance. Through the year 1917-18 boys were dropping out one by one to join the colors—three of the faculty and many of the students had answered the call even earlier.

Many of McKendree's sons honored themselves and their college by offering their all on the altar of their country, and several made the supreme sacrifice, some on the fields of France, some in the training camps at home. A partial list of these men appears below. They were in practically every branch of service and varied in rank from "buck private" to colonel.

The McKendree unit of the S. A. T. C. reigned supreme on the campus from October 1 to December 11. Three officers were assigned, Major Frank B. Andrus, a typical regular army man, a jovial gentleman whose personality was quickly felt on the campus and about town, and two handsome and dashing young officers, Lieutenants Pruett and Howell. Carnegie Hall, and parts of Clark Hall and Pearson's Hall, were transformed into barracks, and everybody ordered his movements by the sound of the bugle. Teachers and students alike bravely tried to be military and academic at the same time, and in this difficult program no one will deny that academic interests suffered somewhat. The "flu," too, did its deadly work, one member of the unit, Private Cecil Grattan Pinnell, of Eldorado, Ill., succumbing. There were in all about sixty cases in the unit, and for a month the barracks became hospitals

Allen, W. H.
Anderson, A. L.
Andrews, V. N.
Bagley, G. R.
Ballard, W. B.
Barger, L. R. S.
Barthel, L. C.
Blaylock, S. D.
Bourland, H. C.
Britton, B. E.
Bolds, E. E.
Buchanan, C. M.
Burgoon, G.
Cohen, S. D.
Correll, Leo
Cox, W. G.
Crowell, R.
Davidson, J. B.
Doebbin, Leo
Dunkin, W. G.
Fleischesser, R. C.
Elliot, W. C.
Elsaesser, Paul
Elston, C. E.
Elston, J. R.
Endicott, J. M.
Erwin, G. H.
Fischer, G. A.
Fiscus, E. A.
Gaebe, J. K.
Gibbons, D. W.
Gould, V. L.
Gram, Webb
Greeney, W. T.
Gregg, P. J.
Griggs, R. A.
Grossart, A.
Gurley, R. C.
Hall, B. H.
Hanbaum, W. L.
Jebb, R. P.
Harris, J. U.

Johnston, L. E.
Jones, O. W. A.
Jones, P. L.
Keck, A. J.
Kirchner, G. C.
Kolmer, O. E.
Kretzer, W. H.
Lanman, M. A.
Linkogle, F.
McKittrick, J. M.
Marsh, E. J.
Martin, Melvin.
Mathis, E. L.
Mathis, F. K.
Metzger, F. A.
Moll, O. R.
Montgomery, B. E.
Moschenross, C. R.
Mueller, A. B.
Murray, L. R.
Nalley, E. L.
Nantkes, A.
Neeley, P. F.
Peck, W. H.
Perrine, H. A.
Pfeffer, E. W.
Pitt, R. W.
Plank, K. R.
Reese, P. D.
Reitz, F. M.
Ridlen, E. L.
Roberson, F. D.
Sager, E. C.
Sanders, F. L.
Scaiefe, W. A.
Schroeppel, H. J.
Scott, R. H.
Shurtleff, O. C.
Sipes, W. C.
Springer, C. B.
Swords, R. K.
Victorine, J. M.
Wagoner, F.
Wagner, M. A.
Webb, H. C.
Wiese, L. C.
Wegand, A. C.
Williams, J. R.
Young, S. P.

SOCIETY HONOR ROLLS.

Plato.

Sabine, R. S.
Flint, G. R.
White, R. A.
White, R. E.
Carvil, M.
Rawlings, W. A.
Heim, Erwin.
Newkirk, C. E.
Bechtold, W. G.
Blumenstein, C.
Tritt, H. C. *
Collard, Merrill
Gentry, Cyrus
Gentry, Grant
Lienesch, C. F.
Alexander, R. P.
Johnston, V. G.
Harmon, G.
Condrey, R.
Hortin, D.
Roosevelt, E.
Mueller, H.
Willi, C. W.
Sayre, N.
Hoar, C. W.
Friedli, F. J.
Hardy, M.
Poos, E. E.
Kessler, H. C.
Bachmann, C. H.
Gotfelty, W. L.
Asbury, E. E.
Dorris, C. L.
Kaulert, G. A.
Diffenbaugh, J.
Cummins, W. E.
Pfeiffer, G. S.
Whittenburg, W.
Morris, H. A.
Horner, K.
Telford. E. D.
Scott, E.
Clinesmith, O.
Evans, W. R.
Gowing, A. A.
Clemens, J.
Dorris, G.
Oettle, P
McPherson, W
Porter, C. P.
Parker, T. C.
Morris, H. S.
Gould. E. M.
Fox. R. C.
Stroud. R. C.
Brewbaker. C. E.
Hogan, G. W
Pavey Clyde
Dee. P. S. *

Philo.

Adams, H. B. *
Butts, L. A.
Benton, Lyle
Bower, H. C.
Cunningham, W. B
Early, R. B.
Elliott, J. H.
Ebbler, Edward
East, L. J.
Eberhardt, Herman
Fullerton, G. G.
Greer, G. O.
Greer, C. O.
Gerking, Don
Fox, A. W.
Goodman, G. M.
Gould, H. W.
Horner, Ben
Highsmith, H. W.
Isaacs, Dwight
Jones, L. N.
Kraft, L. E.
Landiss, Charles.
Landiss, H. A.
Laird, S. N.
Lawrence, L. L.
McBride, C. G.
McCoy, A. C.
McCormack, L. G. *
Moore, J. W.
Moss, N. M.
Miller, H. B.
Miller, R. W.
Pauley, W. W.
Price, Harry
O'Donald, Dale.
Rockwell, L. C
Shields, Paul.
Stansfield, B. H.
Stansfield, Frank
Stice, Earl
Townsend. A. E.
Tucker G. E.
Valentine, R. W.
Voyles, L. J.
Waggoner, M E.
Winter, R E.
Warren, E. R.
Walrath Arthur
Wilk, H. A.
Zimmerman G. G.
Evers Griffith
Moorman, Ivan
Moorman C. W.
Schuwerk, W. J.
Wellis, Marshall
Walker, W. W.

* Died in Service.

HOME ECONOMICS

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

Young should flunk.
Mr. Boggy could agree with Miss Snell's darlings.
Miss Snell would quit talking about the girls and praising the boys.
Mr. Stone took off his cap.
Dean Baker would get on a grouch.
Rayburn Fox came home.
Mr. Harrell wasn't office boss.
Sam Ball and Dave Cover should shrink.
Harris would forget to blush and sneer.
Sisney's finger should get cut off.
Hallie should go on the stage.
Pete should take Miss Snell's advice.
Mrs. Flint and Mrs. Jessop should agree.
Miss Brooks got through raving about Frederick Wagener.

Ruth—I'm so happy. I got a letter from Homer today and he's coming back to commencement.

Sylvia—That's nothing. I got a letter from Rayburn yesterday and he's coming to see me next after his kin.

OUR MOTTO:
THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH.

Favorite Recipes and Discussion From the Home Economics.

Jelly Recipe.

Select large juicy poke berries, roll gently with rolling pin to remove juice, grind remainder in the food chopper, mix carefully with Le Page's glue, enough to make the whole mass jell.

Patriotic Doughnuts.

Make in the usual way with substitutes, alfalfa flour, gum arabic and machine oil. Then mix and fry in boiling water instead of fat soluable A, and brown in oven.

Cooking vs. Eating.

Take a dinner that one of the domestic science girls fixes. The food is O. K., the kitchen is clean, the cooking is done to the temperature of the oven, there's the proper ingredients in the food, there's the right proportion of water in solid foods and when all finished constitutes a good meal according to the dietetic standards. But to the fellow who has to eat it, the only objection he's got to it, is that it tastes rotten.

And that would be enough to give a sanitarium patients for years if all meals were served acording to the opinion of the dietetic experts, because diet experts do not eat their own meals.

The Goddard Grocer Co.

St. Louis, Mo., Marion, Illinois

Distributors of High Grade Foods
Under the Following Brands

Sweet Home
Marine Club
Festae Hall

And That

Non-Intoxicating Beverage

Colda

Established 1853.

E. S. Hart. A. W. Witte.

R. P. Studley & Co.

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Diplomas Catalogues

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We Rent Typewriters
Special Rates To Students

We furnish all typewriters for the commercial dep't. of McKendree College.

Rebuilt machines of all makes at prices from-
$25.00 to $75.00

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Dependable College Jewelry

Class Pins and Rings
Medals of Every Kind
Correct Stationery
For
Every Occasion
Printed or Engraved
We Want Your Business

Established 1883

Hess and Culbertson Jewelry Co.

St. Louis Fastest Growing Jewelry Store
7th. & St. Charles - - St. Louis.

Menu.

Beanless Bean Soup

Roast Bone

Potato Skins — Cream Corn Cobs

Doughnut Holes — Baked Apple Cores

Water

How to Preserve a Husband.

1. Be careful in your selection.
2. Select one neither too old nor too young.
3. When once selected, prepare for domestic use.
4. Do not keep them in a pickle or hot water. This makes them sour, hard or bitter.
5. Poorer varieties may be made sweet and tender by garnishing them with patience, sweetened by love or seasoned by kisses.
6. Keep warm with a steady fire of domestic decoration.
7. Serve with peaches and cream.

Love's Wedding Cake.

4 lbs. flour of love.
½ lb. buttered youth.
½ lb. good looks.
½ lb. sweet temper.
½ lb. blindness to faults.
½ lb. self forgetfulness.
½ lb. powdered wits.
½ lb. dry humor.
1 tablespoon sweet argument.
½ wine glass of common sense.

Put flower of love, good looks and sweet temper into a well-furnished house. Beat buttered youth to a cream, mix together blindness to fault, self forgetfulness, powdered wits and dry humor into sweet argument, then add to above. Pour in gently rippling laughter and common sense until all is well mixed. Bake gently and eat of it forever.

Pete Akers, after giving the girls some of the doughnuts that his mother had sent him—Now, aren't those good, and mother never did study food and genetics, either.

Lelia Neuling, to one of the insane criminals at Chester—What are you in here for?

Inmate—For life:

If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age, laugh at the age of the jokes.

Lola received a telegram from Fritz while he was at the basket ball tournament. Lola looked at it critically and said, "Oh, shucks, Fritz didn't send this. It isn't his handwriting."

If ignorance were an alley, Zimmerman would be a Michigan boulevard.

Together with our best efforts in photographing the Senior Class, we extend our sincere wishes for continued success.

Van Miller Studio

3547 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Phone, Lindell 1891. Just East of Grand

MENU

EXTRACTS FROM DINING HALL RULES.

(Compiled by Mr. Jessop.)

1. The second bugle call demands your immediate attention, as doors will be closed at least one hour after the dishes are washed.

Rush to your favorite table and tip up the chairs on either side of you for your friends who are still upstairs powdering their noses, or putting on a tie.

2. The head waiter will pay off old scores by making the offender return thanks without previous warning.

3. Do not monopolize the conversation. Let some one else do that while you attend strictly to "biz."

3. The chair should be close enough to the table so that you will not fall in trying to catch a morsel you have accidentally dropped.

5. If your collar is tight and you cannot stuff the napkin in without discomfort, one end of it may be thrust through the upper buttonhole of your sweater.

6. As the tables slope gently toward the middle, be careful on which side of the plate you put your gravy.

7. If you have forgotten your napkin do not hesitate to borrow your neighbor's or to use the edge of the tablecloth.

8. Do not gesticulate with your knife, especially if it is sharp.

9. Always smack your lips when eating, even if you are not enjoying the meal, to whet the appetites of others.

10. Never leave the table while there is anything left.

11. If it is necessary to ask for anything during the meal, be sure to call to the person nearest the dish desired, instead of interrupting your neighbor's conversation; this will insure that person's immediate attention and he will feel flattered at your notice.

12. Be careful in tipping the soup-bowl not to turn it over.

13. Never leave the spoon standing in your cup. It may put out your eye.

14. If the waiter has forgotten to place the gum on the table, wink or whistle at him and he will promptly appear.

15. When folding the napkin never wave it in the air, except in cases of extreme necessity.

There was a fine fellow named Hall,
Who won enviable fame at ball;
For the girls he was strong,
Though he remained with none long.
And sometimes he took quite a fall.

There was a young Plato named Pete,
Who was notably fleet on his feet;
He could run when afraid,
But with Miss Lelia, he stayed.
Though Miss Snell said it spelled his defeat.

McKENDREE'S FRATERNITIES.

Shoota Gamma Pule.

Slogan—"One foot on the ground."
Meetings—Nightly, at Weber's.
Officers:
Dirty Scratch—Sloman Ball.
General Alibi—Leo Doeblin.
Keeper of the Sacred Alibi—Leland Kraft.
Jinx—Urban Harris.
Members—Males of the Student Body, and Boggy.
Pledges—Buford, Young, Johnston.

Eta Bita Pi.

Slogan—"Frey's Makes 'Em Right."
Meetings—Nightly at Frey's.
Members—Inhabitants of Clark and Carnegie Hall.
Initiation—Five cents.

Woncha Gimme Pill.

Slogan—"Hit Stevenson, He's Got 'Em."
Meetings—Around a Live One.
Officers:
Gotta Matcha Boutcha—Dave Cover.
Chief Moocher—Harold Seneff.
Nothing But the Habit—Roy Rhein.
Members—Ball, Brown, Harris.

Letus Go To Bill's.

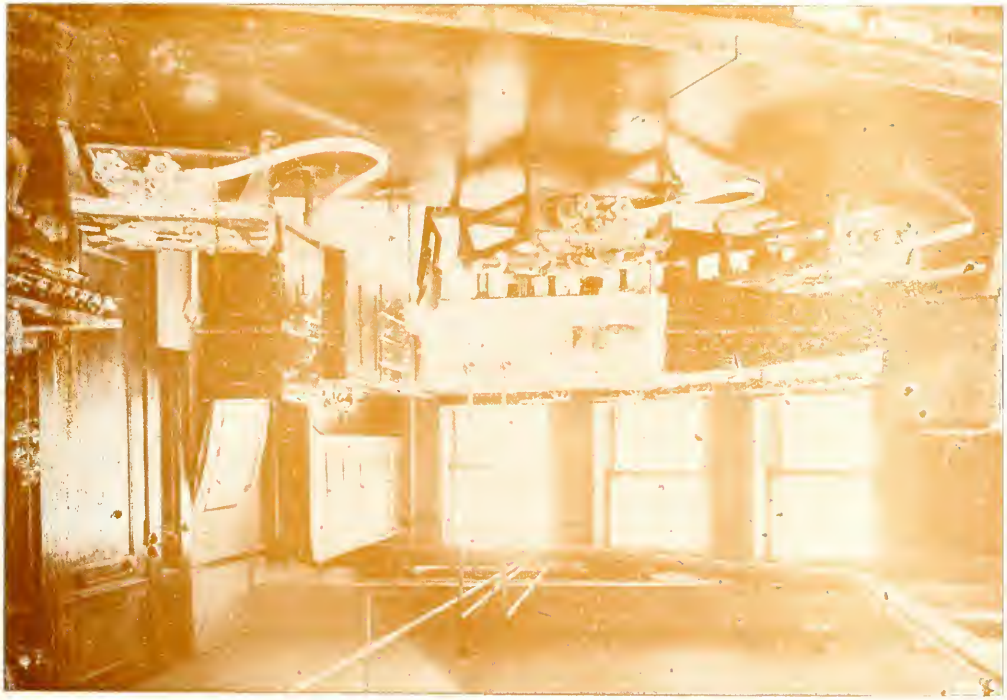
Slogan—"Don't Sit on the Stools and Act Like Fools."
Meetings—All day long at Bill's.
Officers:
Chief Charger—Helen Wiedey.
Never Sets 'Em Up—Ellen Fiedler.
Chief Hanger-on—Virginia Porter.
Members—Student Body and Faculty.
Pledges—All Future Students.

Whennu Gonna Cat.

Slogan—"All the Time."
Meetings—All over town.
Officers:
Never Fail—Vic Gould.
Always at It—Hugh Jones.
Ever Ready—Mary Dickey.
Pledges—Doeblin, Beanie, Ila Oliver, East.

Addis Dar Lings.

Slogan—"Don't Disturb the Boys."
Chief Cradle Rocker—Miss Addie Snell.
Head Nurse—Mrs. Flint.
Members—All the Boys in the Dorm.



THE ANNUAL.

A Tragi-comedy in Five Acts.

Dramatis Personae:

Editor-in-Chief.

Students.

Scene—Staff room in basement of library.

Time scheme—Act I occupies action of first day; Act II completes first week; remainder of action takes place during next three weeks.

Act. I.

(Enter five or six students.)

First S.—Let's have an annual.

All—Let's.

Second S.—Let's have Becky for Editor.

All—You bet.

(Exeunt.)

Act II.

(Enter members of staff carrying large stacks of annuals.)

First S.—My department is pictures. I'm going to make the annual a regular photograph album. Nobody cares to read a lot of junk.

Second S.—Oh, I don't know about that. Everybody likes jokes, and I'm going to try to get some good ones. I oughta find a lot of 'em in these books.

(Enter editor.)

Ed.—I see you're all busy. That's fine; we'll be able to put 'er over in about a week at this rate.

(Exeunt.)

Act III.

Ed.—Well, how're you makin' it?

First S. (discouraged)—I can't find a thing fit to copy in this bloomin' stack of annuals. Them guys sure were bones that got up these things.

Second S.—That's what I bawl! I've looked through about fifty of 'em and they're all punk as can be.

Ed.—Well, do the best you can. We've got to fill that dummy. (Exit.)

Third S.—Well, as for me, I quit right here.

(Exeunt.)

Act. IV.

Third S.—Here, Becky's, my sign. I can live without this income, so I guess I'll retire.

Ed. (Peeved)—You old slacker! As usual, I've got to do it all. You guys must think you're privileged characters around here. Well, beat it and stay put! I can't say much for you. (Slings an annual at the culprit, who retires hastily.)

Act. V.

Third S. (aside to another)—Has she any weapons about her?

First S.—Nope, I don't think so. (Enter editor.)

Third S. (on knees)—Becky,—

Ed.—What? You here? Thought I'd said good night to you once this evening.

Third S.—Got somebody to take my place?

Ed.—Why, of course. Did you s'pose you were the only fish in this puddle?

Third S.—Well, heck! Here I went and hunted up an annual of fifty years ago and copied some junk that nobody'd suspect wasn't original. Oh, well, I can keep it till next year, I guess.

Ed. (relenting)—Well, I'll see; maybe we can use it some way. (aside.) Gee, I'm glad she's got it. I clean forgot to see somebody about it. Well, let's have it. I'll look it over (Exit.)

Third S.—Goody, now I'll get in on the eats when the staff has its spread. (Exit.) Flourish.

Curtain.

Clarence Walton—I've been talking to Jim.

His Father—Jim who?

Clarence—Oh, the one that lives at Lois'.

Miss Snell

Miss Flint

WHAT WE WOULD ALL LIKE TO SEE—

Fewer outside activities.—Miss Doubt.

The rubbish on the campus removed to some open plain and cremated.—Miss Brooks.

More preachers in Philo and fewer infidels in Plato.

Lorene Freesmeyer get a beau and not look sidewise at the boys.

That stump burned.—Mr. Boggy.

Becky ducked for not adhering to the truth.

That Vic and Ella do not act on the car in such a manner as to elicit from a total stranger a remark like "Is that a newly married couple?"

Longer and harder exams installed.—Miss Pierson, Professor Thrall and Professor Stokes.

The students stop satirizing Professor Dolley's bald head.

Fluff Fluff eat bread and gum.

Fritz Wagener, while walking across the campus after the Thrall-Dolley campaign, was accosted with, "Say, you Patrick Henry, you didn't get Dolley. What are you going to do now?"

Fritz showing his teeth in a grin stretching from coast to coast, "Oh, I'm going to Dey Now." And he did.

The following remarks let fall by one of the girls in Clark Hall show how strenuous our life is: "It was perfect torture to get up this morning. This is so hot that I'm cooked alive. I've gone crazy over your picture. The light is so poor I'm positively blind. Speak louder, I can't hear a thing. You didn't speak to me, I'm mad for life. I was petrified. Her impudence makes me simply wild. She gives me a pain I can't locate. Do shut that window, I'm frozen stiff. I haven't had a date in a coon's age. I'm so tired I can't budge. My clothes are worn to shreds. I was perfectly dumb. I'm completed exhausted. It was so funny I almost died laughing. I'm simply stuffed. I've got the murderinest headache. That boy drives me wild. Catting till I drop. I nearly had a fit. Honey, I'm just dead." And still she lives.

The oldest son was leaving for France. All the good-byes had been said and the whole family were feeling rather badly. The small brother was more broken hearted than all the rest, and just as the soldier was about to leave he ran to the door with his last word: "Oh, Bill; don't come back until you get some of those epitaphs on your shoulders.

To prove how imagination can influence a person, we have the incident where Ray E. Dinter and Sylvia were observing the phosphorescence from bacteria in a dark closet. Sylvia had the dish in her right hand when the door was closed. Ray thought that he could see some sort of a light in the region of her right hand, in fact he was sure he could. But he was wrong; the dish was in the left hand.

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HILL BEATITUDES.

Blessed is the man who is bald, for he doesn't need to get his hair cut.

Blessed is the front row in chapel, for the faculty thinks they are good without watching.

Blessed is the back row in chapel, for the faculty can't see that far.

Blessed is the Freshman, for he shall not burn.

Blessed is the Soph, for his head is swelled to suit himself.

Blessed is the junior, for he shall inherit the Senior's place.

Blessed is the Senior, for the faculty will probably recommend him for a job.

Blessed is the faculty, for they'll have to break in a new bunch next year.

Blessed is the student with a blank check book, for he can overdraw his dad's account and live merrily with his friends.

Blessed is the chapel building since the library building has been built, for its seats won't be worn out.

Blessed is Bill's, for he satisfieth our wants.

LOST—A hair from my head.—Professor Dolley.

Unhappy is the man who takes his girl for a walk down the pike, for he shall have heart-rending epithets hurled at him—and butcher knives. Please take notice, Fritz and Lola.

FAVORITISMS.

"Is the mail in?"—Clark Hall girls.

"Haven't you the T. L. for me?"

"Isn't the sun keen?"—Margaret Beare.

"Haven't you any theories to advance?"—Becky.

"Don't you want to go botanizing?"—Avis.

"Where's Lelia?"—Sylvia.

"What you talking about?"—Ruth Hoppock.

"Is my nose red?"—Mary Dickey.

WANTED—

More orders for annuals.

More students for 1920.

Regular attendance at chapel.

A good hair tonic.—Professor Dolley.

Fewer dates.—Miss Snell.

"When I get married," said Sylvia romantically, "I want to have a big wedding, and come down the stairs on my father's shoulders."

All of the girls' hearts went flopity flop, and they found that the only thing the matter with them was that they were jealous of Lola.

Waitress at Cape Girardeau—How do you want your eggs; up or over?

Fritz Wagener—I'll take mine fried.

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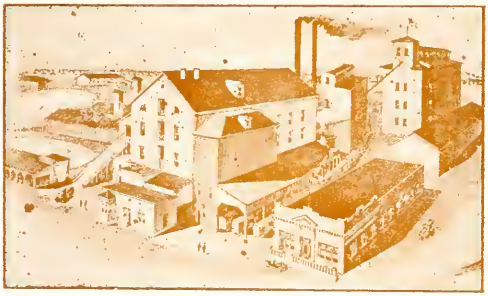

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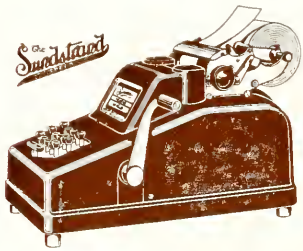

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SUFFACE.

This great production, which has just been brought reluctantly to a close, is entitled, "The McKendrean." Its classic title alone should insure its lasting fame as a masterpiece of accidental literature and cause it to be included in every collection of choice American literature. It will undoubtedly be translated into several tongues.

Far be it from me to offer any sort of apology for this work. It speaks for itself to all who are attentive to its merits and to the defects that fail to appear. But lest some reader has come to the end of this volume without a proper sense of its real nature, its intrinsic worth, its completeness, its thought content, its lofty purpose and pleasing style, I shall undertake to give that reader some idea as to the general attitude of the public toward the work, as well as an understanding of the spirit in which its authors approached it. This will undoubtedly remove any doubt in the reader's mind as to its right to a high place in literature. Few of us ever have any opinion about great literary masterpieces until Professor Thrall expresses his; thereafter we are willing to publish our views of the production in the most dogmatic fashion. It is my purpose here to enlighten in some such way any timid reader who is afraid to own to himself what he thinks of it for fear of having an unpopular opinion on the subject.

"The McKendrean," composed by a group of semi-bards of the most peculiar mental ability, is to be placed on the place of The Iliad and The Odyssey, which modern criticism also asserts to have been composed by a number of bards with Homer probably acting as editor-in-chief.

Among the authors of this book we must mention as worthy of special note the editor-in-chief, Miss J. F. Becky Plajery, to whom is due all the honor for the excellent arrangement of the book. Stedman and Hutchinson's Library of American Literature appends the following note about her: "Through her keen insight and unceasing diligence she has succeeded in arranging the mass of material compiled by her co-adjutants into an artistic whole. We have no criticism to offer on her work, realizing how difficult it must be to reduce a great conglomeration of facts to any kind of a system." We must not forget another name without whose noble efforts this monumental task would have proved fruitless. We refer to Mr. D. E. Chapman, the agile and faithful business manager. Critics have much to say about his ability in detecting prosperous looking persons, his athletic appearance and hustling temperament.

All was not easy sailing in this great project, however, and the business manager and art editors had many and long consultations with the editor-in-chief over the difficulties of the situation. The editor would wring her hands in despair and cry out, "O! These slackers: how can they expect me to arrange material that is never handed in?" The business manager would tear his hair and wail, "Why don't those students get more subscriptions, and why don't people bring me more ads; they can't expect me to do it all." And the

over-worked art editor would mutter, "If only that man would come and paint those portraits. I am sick of the whole business." And so it went. Each editor toiled and fumed and it seemed to no avail.

When at last a day dawned when all could smile once more, confident that their labors were merited in the applause of others with the precious McKenzean completed.

Critics say their emotion was like that of Ague Sprague whose eyes filled with tears when she had completed her senior thesis, which appeared recently in book form and was enthusiastically received.

The material of the McKendrean may be roughly grouped under the subject heading Sociology. Libraries will take note of this fact and classify under the 300's. The contents of this book consist of a series of articles, with illustrations, tables, diagrams, and ornamental appendages. The discourses deal with the psychical, physical, social, moral and scholastic development of humanity in modern times. For convenience this development is graphically presented in the form of an evolutionary history of a human being during four years of his growth, the age period being arbitrarily placed at from fourteen to forty-five years. A few exceptions to these ages are also admitted for the purpose of comparing their reactions to various methods of treatment. It is to be noted that all subjects are treated from a modern standpoint in the light of the latest scientific findings.

Opinions differ as to the climax of this book. It is the author's purpose that this should be the case. They intended from the outset that there should be no high point of interest, but that the interest of the reader should be mainained at white heat throughout, and that the reader on laying down the book should have much the same sensation as an inflated toy balloon that is suddenly pricked with a pin. To get the full effect of this sensation we would advise reading this book through at a single sitting. Then if the interest were lacking, exhaustion would have much the same effect.

If any of the treats contained in this volume deserve special mention, let me briefly refer the reader to the account of the new girls' literary on page 23 the remarkable photograph of a S. A. T. C. man buried under four feet of snow, the record of a spread given in Clark Hall at 8 o'clock in the evening, and the remarkable poetic power of the description of the Clark Hall vesper services.

As to the criticisms of this book, there are only two of significance. One has been admirably and tersely put into Fluff-fluff's Twentieth Century Album. There is no sense in having advertisements of business people in a small town in Southern Illinois who through their means continue to advertise goods they may once have had to sell. We realize the justice of this criticism. We recognized all along that the ads have little literary value and therefore have decided to exclude them from the revised edition of the work, which is to be taken in hand immediately. From the financial standpoint it appeared at first expedient to include them, but if they shall in any way interfere with the circulation of the book they must be eliminated.

Another criticism that has been raised against this book by superficial readers is that directed against the method of having a "humiform" appendix. Instead of having a touch of humor pervading the whole book and shining forth from all its pages, they say that we have relegated it all to the end where

there is so much of it that the point of a great deal of it is lost because the mind is surfeited with it. This method is compared with that of a farmer who would thinly scatter seed over a large area of ground and dump the remainder in one corner of the field. This criticism reflects upon our editor-in-chief's ability to systematize and she has urged me to respond that the main purpose of the book is serious and in parts tragic, even as the career of a person is likely to be in real life, and that the person who cannot see the humor peeping out here and there in the parts especially designed and serving as relief scenes to the more somber parts is a very obtuse person indeed, and one who should consult Prof. Thrall before airing his critical opinion.

In general, we welcome our readers' criticisms, favorable or (more reluctantly) otherwise. And now with this brief notice we commend our earnest labors to the readers' tender consideration and pray that the mercies of all the ancient gods be upon them.

LUNA LONGWIND.

WEBSTER REVISED.

Rising bugle—A necessary evil.
Baseball—An elective in the Freshman year.
Quartette—A howling success.
Anglo-Saxon—A bitter pill.
Pony—Caesar's indispensable ally.
Heat—A minus quality in Clark Hall.
Chicken—An animal never seen in McKendree jungles.
Catting—An infallible cure for the blues.
Senior—One convinced of his own superiority.
Grades—A mathematical system devised by the faculty for the discomfiture of the students.
Cuts—A student's dream.
Laboratory—A modern purgatory.
Onions—A cheap but effective perfume.
Quiz—A modern Spanish inquisition.
Space—A student's head until he becomes a Senior.
Student—One that doesn't know and doesn't know and doesn't know what he doesn't know what he doesn't know is a Freshman.
One that doesn't know and knows that he doesn't know is a Sophomore.

OH, HAPPY DAY—

When Miss Pierson's middy suit wears out.
When Vic gets all the pictures that he wants of Ella.
When the O'Fallon three forget to chatter.
When Lelia learns to comb her hair.
When Stokes forgets that he's a cripple.
When Sylvia and Lola get over their mania for the Sun Theatre.
When Catt learns to spell.
When Avis goes to work.
When Ruth succeeds in getting Rooney.

Wife—John, there's a burglar at the silver and another in the pantry eating my pies. Get up and call for help.
Hub (at window)—Police! Doctor!

"Oh, doctor," said the buck private of the S. A. T. C. as he went in for his vaccination.
"What's the matter, are you afraid?"
"Well, not exactly, but mother thought I'd get through this war without a scratch."

FINIS

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